

ARMY SONGS

JESUS FREED ME

Tune.—I have pleasure, 171.
What are now those burning long-
ings,
Oh, so strong within my breast—
Longings for the smile of Jesus,
Longings to be set at rest?
When I see my sin and sorrow,
Tears of bitter anguish fall;
For I know I once loved Jesus
More than all; yes, more than all!

Where are now those chains that
bound me—
Chains of sin, and self, and pride?
Hallelujah! Jesus broke them
When I sought His riven side.
Now a sweeter, nobler bondage
Doth my raptured soul enthrall;
For there's pleasure in His service,
More than all, yes, more than all.

LOOKING UP

Tune.—Harian, 203.
My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour
Divine;
Now, hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day be wholly
Thine!

When ends life's passing dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Bless Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove,
Oh, hear me safe above, a ransomed
soul!

COME, LET US SING

Tunes.—Christ for me, 124; Behold,
behold the Lamb, 122.
Come, let us unite to sing,
God is love!
Let Heaven and earth their praises
bring,
God is love!
Let every soul from sin awake,
Each in its heart sweet music make,
And sing with us, for Jesus' sake—
God is love!

What though our heart and flesh
should fail,
Through Christ we shall o'er death
prevail,
Through Jordan's swell we'll not
fear,
Our Jesus will be with us there;
Our heads above the waves He'll
bear,
God is love!

I LOVE THY NAME

Tunes.—Hallelujah to thee, 34, G;
Jerusalem, 283a, F; Mary, 48,
5th; Song Book, 326.
Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
Thy music to my ear
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and Heaven should
hear.

Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.
Thy grace still dwells within my
heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

LIFE FOR A LOOK

Tunes.—Ready to die, 197; Are you
washed? 207.
There is life for a look at the Crucif-
ied One;
There is life at this moment for
thee:
Thou look, sinners—look unto Him
and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.

It is not thy tears of repentance or
prayers,
But the Blood that atones for the
soul.
On Him, then, who shed it thou
mayest at once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

WHO'LL BE THE NEXT?

Tune.—Who'll be the next? 293.
Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next His Cross to
bear?
Some one is ready, some one is
waiting;
Who'll be the next a crown to
wear?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His
name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free
Redemption?
Sing, "Hallelujah! Praise the
Lamb!"

OUR TROOPS IN LONDON

(Continued from Page 5)

been engaged for many years in
Naval and Military Work, in this
and other countries; and on the
week that war broke out we had
erected our first building before
Sunday arrived. We have now one
hundred buildings and nearly four
hundred Officers engaged in this
sphere. Within the next few weeks
we hope to open other Institutions,
one in the Strand (part of the Mary-
one building) and another opposite
King's Cross railway station.

Mrs. Booth was cordially greeted.
Her presence as a leader and mother
was appropriate and inspiring. It
is a great joy to me (she said) to
realize that there is another iron in
the fire, another door opened, for
is a special pleasure to us inasmuch
as this Home has been provided
at the request of the military
authorities.

War, Mrs. Booth pointed out, can
hurt and maim and kill the body;
"but there are sadder happenings
than death on the battlefield. There
are evil and forces which war
against the soul and maim and de-
stroy that; and just because we
realize that this war is a fight for
great principles, we are glad to have
the opportunity of opening this
Hostel, which we trust will become,
and mean to make a centre of moral
influence, of help and succour, for
the men who will come here.

"I know something of the anguish
of the mother who has sent her boys
—especially the younger ones—into
the Service. That anguish is not be-
cause they fear anything that should
come to the bodies of the boys, but
rather lest these other evils should
attack them and drag them down
into the depths.

"We rejoice that every Salvation-
ist lad is a pledged total abstainer,
which is a very great moral strength.
Many of them have died Salvation-
ists; many others are fighting to-
day, and I am sure that you will lift
up your hearts for them that they
may be true to their pledges to The
Salvation Army as well as loyal to
their King and country." (Warm
applause.)

Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd

was not content merely to declaim

the new Home open, or as we have

indicated, to present us with yet an-

other beautiful appellation. In the

kindest and most outgoing man-

ner, he gave his own experience and

estimation of The Salvation Army.

"My experience of The Salvation

Army is this, that wherever I want

anything, if I ask them to do it, it is

done! And The Salvation Army

have been among the pioneers of

good in London. There is a Home

in Lambeth which was started in
the very early days to help the sol-
diers—a Home unostentatious, but
a Home which has been wholly for
good.

There is another Home close to
Liverpool Street—very difficult to
get from and hard to reach—where
men are often sent to sleep, and
which is as good (I have often been
there very late at night) as any place
of the sort in London. This is a
great work for the men coming
from the front are prone to fall into
danger and difficulties; therefore
it is our bounden duty to make
things as safe and as certain for
them as we possibly can.

With the two great objects in
view—first of all the future of the
nation, and next to that the good of
the British soldier of all Dominions
—Sir Francis appealed for united
efforts on the part of all, adding, "I
say advisedly that I know of no Or-
ganization in the whole world that has
been more unselfish than The Sal-
vation Army. I appeal to you to
carry it out to its very utmost."

Another bright leaf from her
"note-book" of experiences was con-
tributed by Adjutant Mary Booth,
and the National Anthem has sel-
dom or never been rendered with
more fervour or closed a more grati-
fying proceeding.

WE ARE

Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part
of the globe, and return them to their homes.
We have a list of missing persons, and we will
search for them, and return them to their homes.
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search for them, and return them to their homes.

One of our officers, who has been in the
army for many years, and who has seen
many of our missing persons, has written
to us, and says that he will search for them,
and return them to their homes.

Our officers, and our men, are all very
kind, and very helpful, and very willing
to do anything for you, and to return you
to your homes.

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COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

*St. John—December 10. (Young
People's Day).
*St. John—December 11. (Dis-
tional Inspection).
Brampton—December 16-17.
Temple—December 25. (10.30 a.m.)
Yorkville—December 31. (11 a.m.)
Toronto 1—December 31. (7 p.m.)
Temple—December 31. (Watch-
Night Service, 10.30 p.m.)
*The Chief Secretary and Brigade
Morris will accompany.

COL. & MRS. McMILLAN
Lippincott—December 15. (Chris-
mas Entertainment).
Lisgar St.—December 24. (Chris-
mas Entertainment).
Brampton—December 16-17.
Temple—December 25. (10.30 a.m.)
Yorkville—December 31. (Watch-
Night Service).

Toronto 1—December 31. (Watch-
Night Service).
Temple—December 31. (Watch-
Night Service).

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. CHAND-
LER—Welland, Dec. 9-10; Dun-
ville, Dec. 11; Paris, Dec. 11;
Hamilton 1, Dec. 31.

BRIG. ADEY—Parry Sound, Dec.
9-10; Brampton, Dec. 16-17; Li-
sgar, Dec. 21; Temple, Dec. 25;
Toronto 1, Dec. 31 (night);
Temple, Dec. 31 (Watch-night).

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—Niagara
Falls, Dec. 9-10; Welland, Dec. 11;
Dunville, Dec. 12; Simcoe, Dec.
13; Guelph, Dec. 16-17; Preston,
Dec. 18; Hespeler, Dec. 19;
Brampton, Dec. 23-24.

BRIG. and MRS. BELL—Yorkville,
Dec. 17.

BRIG. RAWLING—St. Thomas,
Dec. 6-7; London 1, Dec. 9-10;
Ingersoll, Dec. 12-13; Woodstock,
Dec. 14-17.

BRIG. McMILLAN—St. Thomas,
Dec. 6-7; London 1, Dec. 9-10;
Ingersoll, Dec. 12-13; Woodstock,
Dec. 14-17.

MAJOR and MRS. McAMMOND
—Riverdale, Dec. 24.

MAJOR DESBRISAY—Rosedale
Avenue, Dec. 10; Parliament St.,
Dec. 24.

Staff-Captain Vallance—Hamilton,
Dec. 10.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON
*Vancouver 1—December 10.
Winnipeg Social—December 15.
Winnipeg Detention Home—De-
cember 17.
Winnipeg 1—December 25.
Winnipeg Men's Social—Dec. 30.
Winnipeg 1—December 31 (Watch-
Night).

(Staff-Captain Peacock will accom-
pany.)

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER
(Territorial Secretary)
Peace River—December 3.
Camrose—December 10.

BRIG. TAYLOR—Neepawa, Dec.
9-10; Portage la Prairie, Dec. 11.

MAJOR and MRS. COOMBS—
Prince Albert, Dec. 9-10; Re-
gina, Dec. 24; Regina, Dec. 31.
Night, Dec. 31; Regina, Dec. 31.

Staff-Captain Peacock—Kamloops,
Dec. 11; Vernon, Dec. 12; Co-
quitlam, Dec. 14; Sakatoon, Dec.
15-16.

Adjutant—Larson—Vancouver,
Dec. 10; Victoria, Dec. 11.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
William Booth, Founder.
Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.
5th Year. No. 12. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, DECEMBER 16, 1916. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents.



THE BRITISH WAY: An Officer's Kindly Thought (See Page — 12 —)

WHEN YE PRAY!

"SHALL HE NOT WITH HIM ALSO FREELY GIVE US ALL THINGS?"

By COMMISSIONER JOHN LAWLEY

WE can have all things for the asking. Has life not said, "Ask and have, seek and find, knock and the door shall be opened?" n, again, "Whatsoever things ye will, ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have it." "Ask what I shall give you," will deliver thee and thou shalt say: "Me." "Brought me now here," said the Lord, "if I will not open the windows of Heaven and r you out a blessing, that there I not be room enough to receive." "Before they call I will answer, while they are yet speaking I hear."

That golden, unbroken chain of love is this. The promises are made as the pillars of Heaven; as hables as the Throne of the ighly; as unchangeable as Je-ah; and they are yours.

What about the fulfilment of n? They are charged with sings, throbbing with life, full of aliveness, waiting to be avers- ready to be honoured. What are doing with them? Reading my Good! Talking about them? y good! Passing them on to ers? Excellent!

But what I want to know is this: here a place, a room, a corner, or anywhere where you are offer- ing wrestling with God in mighty yer for the fulfilment of them, for the realization of them in our own souls, and our work? What a wonderful storehouse the rd has got! Its resources are indless, and in that storehouse are "all things." All things for your heart, your own experience,

your own daily walk, your own Corps, your own meetings; for every new difficulty, every old or new temptation, every fiery trial, and for every set of circumstances that you may have to meet between this and the Celestial City. But remember, for these things He will be inquired of. You must inquire of the Lord, the Almighty, wrestle with God, lift up your soul, pour out your heart! You must ask; you must seek; you must knock; you must implore; you must have holy violence, and like one of old cry, "I will not let Thee go!"

The people who in the past have done anything great for the Kingdom of God have been men and women of prayer. Jacob did not do it, and turn hearts and spiritual deserts, and turn hearts and spiritual deserts, then you will have to wrestle with God, and while He besiege the Throne, plead the Blood, gaze into the eternal world, and pray until you are confident of having heard. Call out your needs; mention them again and yet again! Pray until you are confident that you can command the "all things."

God took control of his lips, and in one meeting he prayed and preached one thousand souls to the Saviour. But for prevailing prayer, Peter would have perished; Paul and Silas would have rotted in jail; the Hebrew worthies would have roasted in the furnace; Barabbas would have finished his days without his sight; the thief would not have been carried to Paradise; Stephen would never have seen the heavens open. If you are to do anything out of the ordinary—that is, if you are to delve seas, level mountains, still tempests, convert sinners, get money for God's work, flourish at your Corps, cause consternation in hell, interest Heaven, gladden the angels, set the skies a-linging, send rivers of living waters across spiritual deserts, and turn hearts and spiritual deserts, then you will have to wrestle with God, and while He besiege the Throne, plead the Blood, gaze into the eternal world, and pray until you are confident of having heard. Call out your needs; mention them again and yet again! Pray until you are confident that you can command the "all things."

The Mightiest Weapon
My precious comrades-in-arms, do you think I am writing wildly and

saying, "If thou art a Jew, thou shalt be saved?" No, no! In the name of the God Whom I serve, and Whose I am, I say these things are the Blood-bought right of every holy man and faithful soul. Reverently, and in much humility of spirit, I affirm that God has put Himself at the disposal of zealous, wrestling, praying, men.

Prayer will cast a splendour upon your work, and shed a halo around all you do. Prayer is the key that gives admission to the storehouse where the "all things" are kept. Prayer is the mightiest weapon God's workmen can handle, for there is nothing that prayer cannot accomplish. Prayer brought Pentecost, and prayer will bring Pentecost again.

"We are coming to a King. Large petitions we will bring. For His love and grace are such, None can ever ask too much."

night. Even at the Soldiers' meeting that evening the farmer's reply would keep forcing itself on the Treasurer's mind, and though slowly at first, a scheme commenced to take form in his brain.

True Army Stickability

Occasionally the erring one would be seen in the Army Hall of a Sunday night, and the Treasurer, with a smile, would say, "You are here, but after sharply turning and asking, 'Do you really mean that?' he stood to his feet and, followed by the now overjoyed Treasurer, he made his way to the Pensioner Form where, amid floods of grief, he pleaded the Blood of Christ as his atonement."

Did God hear the prayer? Hasn't He promised that where there is a heart to pray there He will always be found both to hear and to answer? There was joy in Heaven and jubilation among God's saints on earth over the return of that precious soul to the fold, and Will Edgerton, having got lovingly converted, commenced to live a new and a better life from that same evening. And no one was more delighted than the Treasurer, who was almost beside himself for having been permitted to witness such a glorious result of his persistency, for all of which he had done the glory.

"But do our converts stand?" you ask. Well, that incident took place almost twenty years ago, and Will Edgerton is still a fighting Soldier in the ranks of The Salvation Army in a neighbouring town. His brave wife has long since gone to that better land, where sorrow and disappointment are unknown, and his four children, now grown up, bless the day when their father sought and found Salvation. Edgerton himself has many times thanked the Treasurer, who also is on "active service" for the constancy he displayed so long ago.

Comrade Salvationists, never despair, and never doubt God's power to save any sinner. As of old, it is still perfectly true that "the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Handsman, Local Officer, and Songster!

your, put God to the test, and He will save you this very night! Perhaps it was not the spoken utterance so much as the earnest, almost desperate, manner with which the words were accompanied that struck home to the prodigal's heart, but after sharply turning and asking, "Do you really mean that?" he stood to his feet and, followed by the now overjoyed Treasurer, he made his way to the Pensioner Form where, amid floods of grief, he pleaded the Blood of Christ as his atonement."

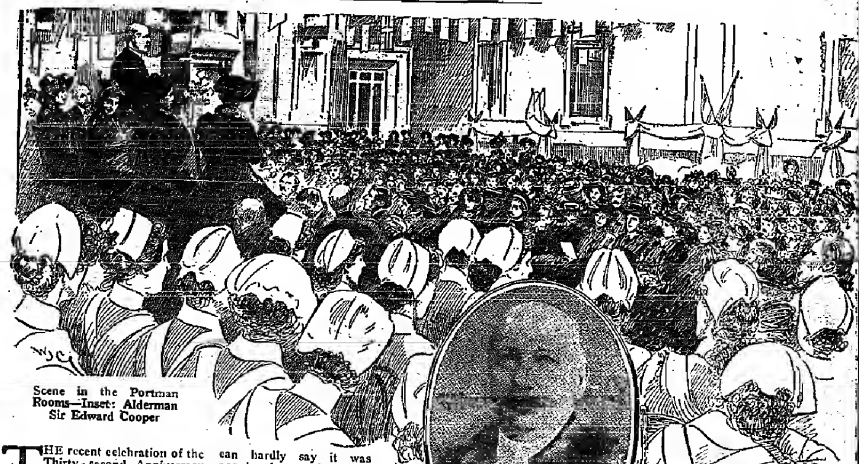
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The 32nd Anniversary of the Women's Social Work



Scene in the Portman Rooms—Inset: Alderman Sir Edward Cooper

THE recent celebration of the Thirty-second Anniversary of the Women's Social Work in Great Britain, held in London (Eng.), brought out into the open two things: First, the almost overwhelming magnitude to which this branch of Salvation Army operations has grown, and second, the most cheering degree in heart, but after sharply turning and asking, "Do you really mean that?" he stood to his feet and, followed by the now overjoyed Treasurer, he made his way to the Pensioner Form where, amid floods of grief, he pleaded the Blood of Christ as his atonement."

The Prime Minister of New Zealand (the Rt. Hon. W. F. Massey, P.C.) was in the chair, and among the brilliant company supporting him and showing sympathy were the Hon. and Commissioner Adeney, Lady Cox upon this important occasion were the Countess of Harwicke, Lady Agnesa Montagu, Lady Hunting, Miss Ina Stansfeld (Local Government Board), Lady Low, Lord Clifford, Alderman Sir Edward Cooper, Sir Thomas McKenize (High Commissioner for New Zealand), Sir James Carroll (Minister for Native Affairs, New Zealand), Sir Charles Tarrling, and the Rev. Hugh B. Chapman (Royal Chapel of the Saviour), Colonel Mrs. Barker, Colonel J. H. Lambart, and Major-General Mary, amongst others at the Commissioner's right hand throughout.

Before the Anniversary Meeting took place, an exhibition and sale of needlework made in the Homes was opened by Mrs. Stanton Cox.

Right Hon. W. F. Massey, P.C. Imposing in appearance; direct, simple, and forceful in speech, the honored gentleman from the Antipodes who presided over the gathering, went straight to the point. I feel (he said) I ought to thank them for the honour they have done me in asking me to preside at this important gathering this afternoon. I happen to be not at all familiar with the activities of The Salvation Army, and I very glad to be able to hear testimony to the magnificent work which has been done by it in New Zealand. As I have said, the Army is first and a very difficult time. I

can hardly say it was popular, but as time went on the work began to speak for itself, and my friends of New Zealand who are present here this afternoon, had they an opportunity to do so, would certainly endorse me when I say that The Salvation Army is highly respected from one end of the Dominion to the other. (Applause.) There is not any controversy about the Banner of the Blood, and First, and helping to uplift those who have fallen by the way.

I have known numbers of men and women who, previous to coming in contact with the Salvation Army, were wasting the lives that God their Creator had entrusted to them, but who to-day are, in every sense of the word, useful and good-living citizens.

Speaking of the great crisis through which the Empire is passing, I have seen the work of The Army in the camps and field. I have seen it since I arrived in Britain, and I know that numbers of the men of the Salvation Army are to-day fighting for King and country; and more important than that, many of the men of The Salvation Army have saved their lives in the great struggle for liberty and freedom in which the Empire is engaged.

I need hardly tell you that I have given my very greatest pleasure to no other progress of The Salvation Army, not only in Britain and the British Empire, but in other countries, and I am confident that it will go on to be of benefit to humanity at large, and a credit to its great Founder, General William Booth. I am fully convinced was one of the foremost men of his time, whose name will never be forgotten.

Mrs. Booth

Received with profoundest respect, Mrs. Booth said: "When this terrible conflict first broke out my husband, The General, declared his regard to all the various departments of work in The Salvation Army, whether at home or in the other countries that are involved in the war, that our motto at

any rate must be 'Business as usual.' I am sure that we can heartily congratulate Commissioner Cox and her helpers that they have been able in such a wonderful way, in spite of the difficulties brought about by the war, to go on with all the various activities of this Women's Work here in the United Kingdom. Perhaps because when this work first began it was with a single Home for a special class of women, some friends think its operations are confined to that most unhappy class, but the work has spread in such a remarkable degree that I think we are now able to deal with all kinds of help for women."

Commissioner Adelaide Cox

Commissioner Adelaide Cox, after thanking the friends who had come to clasp our hands and wish us Godspeed, went on to give the brief resume of the past twelve months' efforts and achievements of the Women's Social Work, dealing with the advances made. The Commissioner went on to say:—

"During the year we have made nine special advances. Only on Monday I was able to open a new Home at Southsea. We have extended our Midnight Work and the Children's Work, and we are about to extend our Preventive operations as far as Harrow-in-Furness. The Sisters have extended their work in twelve different centres, including the Salvation Army—then a second Eveleville Home for the old people has been rendered possible by a friend who has loaned us six coats at Faversham Bay."

"We have had a year of experiment with a Home for Feeble-minded, and I am happy to say that it has proved what we always say in The Salvation Army—that the work not only helps hearts, but to some extent it helps brains, too. We are

to continue with appeal for financial help."

The Commissioner took special pride in pointing out that of the \$334,557 which the Work had cost during the twelve months, no less a sum than \$203,576 has been contributed by the earnings of payments of the inmates of the Institution, so that every \$5 given by friends was made to do the work of \$15. The women and girls who had passed through the Homes and were now known as "Associates" had given no less than \$5,310.

Rev. Hugh B. Chapman

The Rev. Hugh B. Chapman, of the Chapel Royal, Savoy, who had led the opening hymn and prayed, also made an eloquent appeal for financial help, and said:—

"Whenever I come across a sister in trouble I always try and send her to a Salvation Army Home, because you are a peculiarly happy type of woman. You have the job you're on! You make us all hopeful, war or no war, and it is honour to any one to have a share in your work. I shall have a collection in the Chapel Royal of the Savoy in your behalf—not because of the money, but because your chapel connected with the Throne ought to be able to express its sympathy for work that is doing such good to the Empire."

BRIGADIER BETTRIDGE

Concludes Triumphant Tour of London Division—Party Meetings and Ninety-three Sisters.

[By Wire]

London.—We have just finished a most triumphant tour of a portion of the London Division with Brigadier Bettridge (the Young People's Secretary). At Woodstock thirty-four souls sought Salvation and Sanctification. During the fifteen days' campaign forty-nine meetings have been held and ninety-three souls have knelt at the Cross. Staff-Captain White, Chancellor,

CANADA WEST: TRAINING
SCHOOL NOTES

By F. and O.

In spite of various slight hindrances, such as colds, etc., the Fire of the Holy Ghost continues to animate and inspire us Cadets. By the grace of God we are in for victory.

Cadet McLaughlin reports good news at Selkirk Corps, where he spends his week-end assisting Captain Debevoise. Sinners and knucklers coming home. Praise God!

Cadet Shannon thinks "War Cry" coming and visitation the only two things worth living for. (That's right, Cadet! Them's my sentiments. -Ed.)

Glorious meetings are being held in Number VIII Corps, where Cadet Fraser and the aforementioned pointers are assisting Captain and Mrs. Beckett. Needless to say, they're quite at home.

A wave of sadness passed over the School when it became known that it was necessary for Cadet Bruce Boyer to return to her home in account of the sudden illness of her mother. Mr. God restore the dear and send the Cadet safely to us.

At the School are prepared for the long winter that is before us. Storm winds bring snow on, but everything nice and cozy, thanks to those responsible.

Colonel Turner (the Territorial Secretary) paid us a visit on Wednesday. His subject was "How to Train." Some lectures. We were certainly keenly interested, and each one of us Cadets profited very much. Come again soon, Colonel!

Mrs. Brigadier Phillips is true to word, for she is indeed "mother-ly" as, and when you realize that one of the boys and girls here have seen their dear mothers for ten or twelve years, her kindly interest is deeply appreciated. God bless Mrs. Brigadier Phillips. "And so say all of us!"

We have had a number of visits here of late, besides the Territorial Secretary. There was Staff-Sergeant Sims and Adjutant Pugh. The Staff-Captain spoke of the "Men's Social Operations" and the Adjutant on "Singing and Things." We are getting our fill of "things" and the knowledge imparted through the lectures of these experts in their particular lines will bring forth fruit in due season.

The great majority—that is, the bulk of the house—are greatly cheered by the way the people in the locality of the Fort Rouge Training School feel us on our "War Cry" and visitation.

Another occurrence that has been mentioned has been the coming forward to the Mercy Seat of a poor soul. Glory to God!

It continues to be a wonder to us that the Brigadiers continue to address us, none of us, and last into bed at night. And here to "hold up your hands" and God continue to make us so as to us! (Why is it never forthcoming from the Training College? Can't they do it?)

STANDING TRUE

SOME ENCOURAGING LETTERS RECEIVED BY A CHAPLAIN
FROM OUR SALVATIONIST COMRADES IN KHAKI

SOME very interesting letters are constantly being received by Captain Arthur Ashby (The Army Chaplain at London, Ont.) from the boys overseas who have come in touch with him. Through them all there runs the thin red line of unswerving devotion to God and The Army in spite of manifold temptations.

We have been permitted to take extracts from some of these epistles. Binger William Church, of the 170th Battalion, writes as follows from Bramshott Camp—

"Our ocean voyage lasted five days and was one of interest and excitement. We had only one day and night of rough weather, but that was sufficient. The ship lost a propeller blade, and the platform of the stern gun was badly damaged. Then about that time the British ship *Marina* was torpedoed a few miles from us, and the operator received a wireless warning of two subs that were waiting our appearance. The captain changed the ship's course, and by kind Providence, we arrived safely.

"So you see, St. Paul lived now-a-days, he would say. I am persuaded that neither submarine nor Zepplin, nor rain, nor short rations, nor ship's surroundings, nor sickness, nor anything can separate me from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus. I am proving that Christ can keep me."

Another Church, says the Captain, was a Soldier of Windsor, Ont., but his home is in Essex, Ont.

Private Clithero, of the 134th Battalion, is an old soldier who has served his King and country in many parts of the world. His home is in Stratford, where he is known and respected as a good Salvationist. It was his custom to wear an Army Badge on his braces. He says—

"We are having good times at the meetings. God comes very near to us. Fourteen men got saved the other Sunday night. I still wear The Army Badge on my braces, and am striving day by day to live a Christian life among the boys. . . . I have so often sung 'I'll Stand for Christ, for Christ Alone, and now is the testing time. The prayer of my heart is that God will give me grace to stand alone for Him."

"Private Cockermar, now in the 19th Battalion in France, is a Soldier of Windsor, Ont. He says—

"It is about nine or ten weeks since I was to a meeting last, but I am trying my best to keep aloft, although the sea is at times rough and

the billows come rolling against me, and, as it were, the devil gets me surrounded, yet he never gets the roof on. Therefore, God always leaves me a way of escape."

Bandman Frank Evans, of Woodstock, Ont., now with the 34th Battalion, says, "I am keeping well saved, and trying to do my little bit for the One who has done such a lot for us."

Private Hayes, of the 160th Battalion, a Soldier of Warrington, Ont., writes from Bramshott Camp as follows—

"I am well and glad that I am still saved and trusting in God. I have



Private Hanimond
A Toronto Salvationist, who is now in Egypt.

The Lord with me every place I go, and will not go anywhere I could not have Him near me. It is hard to live a good life here; the devil comes at me in so many ways, but, thank God, I am always ready for him."

Sapper Chikolai, of the Canadian Engineers, is a Soldier of Chatham, Ont. Writing from Crowborough Camp, he says—

"I am pleased to say that I am keeping quite well and going ahead with my work to the best of my ability, and in spite of many discouraging things and stringent discipline, I am keeping on the upward path and believing that grace will maintain my trust."

Captain Ashby has a card system which greatly facilitates his work of corresponding with the khaki boys. The name of every Salvationist who has passed through the London Camp is entered on a card and numbered. His regimental number and address and the Corps to which he belongs are also placed on the front of the card. The back space is devoted to keeping a record of letters sent to each comrade.



Brother Swan and Wells
Two comrades of Toronto I, who are in the 84th and 83rd Battalions, respectively, somewhere in France.

A LETTER FROM EGYPT

Salvationists' Conduct Meetings in Their Own Hut.

Writing from Metras Camp, Alexandria, Egypt, Private Hammond, of the Army Service Corps, says—"Just a line, thinking you would like to hear from a Toronto Salvationist who is doing his bit for King and country. I left Toronto about fourteen months ago as a munition worker, and, after being requested to sign up, I joined the Army Service Corps, the battalion with which I am still connected."

"I was sent to Salonika and saw service in the Balkans. I can assure you that God was with me in the most trying moments, even when we were face to face with death. As a true Salvationist I used my influence and opportunities for His glory, and I believe God has blessed my efforts. I was the only Salvationist in one battalion of five hundred men."

"I was sent down to the base to work, and while there had to undergo a serious operation, and was confined to the hospital for ten weeks. While there, I met a Bandman of Winnipeg Lt. Corps. He has been a true friend to me and helped me in many ways."

"I was taken down to Malta on the hospital ship, and spent about nine weeks at the hospital. I have been able to visit the Naval and Military Home, where Adjutant and Mrs. Martin are in charge. It was a happy time to me."

"You will be pleased to know that we are keeping the old flag flying in Alexandria. There are about twenty Salvationists. We have been holding meetings in a room of the Y.M.C.A., but, by the kind permission of the Chaplain, we have been granted use of a hut to conduct our Army meetings last night, and had over thirty present."

"The Salvation Army has no authorized Chaplain here, but our Sergeant-Major is a Lieutenant in The Army, and Private Nigh is a Captain; he is responsible to the official Chaplain for the meetings that are conducted. You might be interested to know that we are having an Egyptian 'War Cry' a copy of which will send you later."

Private Hammond is an old "War Cry" Sergeant of Lippincott and Parliament Street Corps.

DIVISIONAL COMMANDER

Leads On—Corps Is Thriving

Brigadier Adby conducted special meetings at Lippincott (Toronto) on a recent Sunday. From the commencement, Adjutant and Mrs. Owen, with the help of the other Corps, entered into the spirit of the day, and much blessing was the outcome. The Divisional Commander crowded plenty of singing into the day's programme, thus adding encouragement and inspiration, for what is so cheering and elevating as good singing?

Mrs. Adby assisted at night and gave a testimony to God's protecting care and goodness. The Brigadier made a stirring appeal to the unconverted, and ere the close one soul surrendered. Good crowds were present all day; finances were excellent, and the Soldiers were revived as a result of the visit.

Adjutant and Mrs. Owen are doing a splendid work at Lippincott. The variety of meetings held, interest in the young, visitation, and interesting addresses given, have not only increased the strength of Salvationists, but many outsiders are now found among the regular Sunday congregations.

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

DUTCH INDIES

SPIRITUAL AND SOCIAL TRIUMPHS

The progress made in the Dutch East Indies Territory during recent years, especially in the direction of soul-saving, has given much cause for thankfulness to God. People who, owing to their sustained antagonism to anything availing of association with the teaching of Christ, had almost come to be regarded as hopeless, have crept out for deliverance from their sins, and heathen temples have been converted into Glades of Salvation.

Of recent date much has been done in the direction of helping poverty-stricken Javaneses to wider opportunities in the matter of labour, and a good number have been taken from over-populated districts in Java to Celebes, where a Salvation Army Land Colony has been established. Here they are taught farming, and as soon as they manifest efficiency a small house is built for them, and a good number cleared for their use as they can cultivate. If they are short of money, sufficient is advanced to allow of a good start being made.

In return, they repay the money thus borrowed by instalments in proportion to the income from their produce.

JAPAN

SAVING AND HEALING THE STRICKEN SLUMMERS IN TOKIO

For a number of years a work of rare usefulness has been done by The Salvation Army amongst the poorest of the poor in Tokio. Officers, skilled in nursing, are constantly engaged in house-to-house visitation, and hundreds of homes are entered and their every weak, and much work is done to bless, bodily and spiritually, those most in need.

Where the Nurses and people stricken with dangerous infectious diseases, the authorities are immediately informed, and the sufferers taken with as little delay as possible to an isolation hospital. Cases of trachoma—an eye disease very prevalent amongst the poor—are treated by The Army visitors.

Especially is an excellent work going on amongst slum children, many of whom have not only been cured of disease, and helped to a higher standard of living, but have sought Salvation. These children are delighted to attend Army meetings, and to a remarkable degree look upon Salvation Army Officers as their deliverers.

RUSSIA

MOTHER SEEKS AIDS OF THE "SISTERS WHO HELP THE PEOPLE"

There is something about Salvation Army work which attracts it from being hid entirely. Very much of it never comes to light, yet much of it is being done. When the first Salvationists settled in Petrograd, it was in the Muscovite, one of the poorest quarters in the capital, they thought nobody knew they

were there. But in the midst of their busy study of social conditions came a knock at the door one day. It was a poor woman with a tiny, starved, blue baby, only seven days old, and for three of those without attention. The woman held it out towards the Salvationists.

"Take him, while I find work," she begged, "who come to us?"

"Why did you come to us?" "I was wandering about in my sorrow and misery when somebody said, 'The Sisters who help the people have moved in there!' So I came!" was her answer.

They took the child, and obtained a good situation for the mother, who now pays something towards the little chap's upkeep. He is now more than two years old, and the Officers in charge of the Slum Settlement say that, "Please God, he will grow up a genuine Russian Salvationist and be an Army Officer to serve his own people."

There are three unwanted baby boys in this home. "I wish we could take all the children," says the Adjutant, "and train them to serve God and help Russia!"

INDIA

ARMY ASKED BY GOVERNMENT TO START WORK AMONG ABORIGINAL TRIBES

The Government of Orissa and Bihar has asked The Salvation Army to commence a reformatory and regenerative work amongst an aboriginal tribe, known officially as the Panas, but commonly called the Pans, which inhabit a portion of the Bengal Presidency, and after some amount of prospecting, a work of a most encouraging regenerative nature is now being established.

Writing concerning the Panas, Colonel Sude Singh (Blowers) says, "Although I'm nearly fifty years ago at an Army 'come-drunk-or-sober' meeting I gave God my heart. Although I'm nearly fifty I volunteered for military service. Why? So that I might help the lads to live good lives, and God has blessed me in leading six to His feet. Others have come to me for advice and counsel. And I've been able to help them, too! Line up for Salvation! (Cheers.) It's the best thing on the earth it's just it! (Rounds of applause and loud Hallelujahs!) There's nothing like it in the wide world! You ought to get it now!" (That's true! and more cheers.)

In order to aid The Salvation Army in this work the Government has made a first grant of twelve and a half acres of land, which is well stocked with fruit trees, and upon which several weaving sheds and other buildings have been erected, and an institution is to be established where the adults may be taught weaving and other industries, and the children attend school.

Then the Government has requested that The Salvation Army shall distribute the State's yearly grant of seed, and also supervise the sowing of hundreds of acres of land, amongst willing and energetic natives.

"To still further assist these prospective small holders, The Salvation Army has purchased oxen, which will be loaned to them for ploughing purposes, and, aided by the Government, the Army will also assist the workers to erect suitable housing accommodation for themselves."

MILITARY WORK

SOME TESTIMONIES FROM SALVATION ARMY HUT MEETINGS

"I tell you what, boys, before I was saved—I was at a 'come-drunk-or-sober' meeting three years ago—I was the worst character in the town. My home was wretched, my children poorly clad, I was drunk more nights than I was sober, and the police were always after me! Since I've been saved I haven't touched a drop of drink, my home is a little heaven, and my wife and five little ones are Salvationists. Ain't that enough to make a man happy? (Shouts of "Yes!" from the crowd.) Now life's worth living! (Hallelujah!)"

"Once I was mad; now I'm glad! (Well done, Joe.) On my first night in camp when I knelt down to pray a boot came to my head. It was all the children, I said, 'The man who threw it came to me and apologized. I said, 'It's all right, old man! I shall keep praying for you, and you'll soon join me.' Last night, when I knelt down to pray by my cot, he came and knelt with me (Glory!) and he got gloriously saved. (Hallelujah!) He's here to-night to speak for himself!"

"Friends, I can't say much (this from the convert), but I've watched his life, and he cannot only pray, he can live it, too. It's the living what I want. That's all I've got to say. Pray for me!" (Yes, we will; the Lord bless you!)"

"At home they called me 'The Terror'; my father said for sure I'd end my days on the gallows! But I haven't. (Laughter and cheers.) I'm still alive, and I'm saved. (Glory!) Six years ago at an Army 'come-drunk-or-sober' meeting I gave God my heart. Although I'm nearly fifty I volunteered for military service. Why? So that I might help the lads to live good lives, and God has blessed me in leading six to His feet. Others have come to me for advice and counsel. And I've been able to help them, too! Line up for Salvation! (Cheers.) It's the best thing on the earth it's just it! (Rounds of applause and loud Hallelujahs!) There's nothing like it in the wide world! You ought to get it now!" (That's true! and more cheers.)

ICELAND

SOUL-SAVING IN ISOLATED PARTS

The principal part of Salvation service in Iceland is represented by the visitation of families living in isolated parts of the country. Such visits are in many cases the only ones registered in some of these homes for a whole year, and, as a result of the little meetings conducted and the helpful effects of the books and papers distributed, many souls have been led to God.

Sometimes the visit of the Officers in a different way. For instance, an Officers tells the following story: "On one of my trips I visited a work-to-do man who had always been unfriendly towards our work. The

engine of his motorboat had got out of order, and there was no person near who was able to repair it, got busy, and before long success in getting the motor to go again. The man was overjoyed, asked me what my charge was, said that in The Salvation Army did not work for the sake of money but in order to be of use to fellow-men.

"Ever since that time the motor door has been open for The Salvation Army, and I am nowhere more kindly received than in his home."

MORE HUTS

TO BE OPENED IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE

In addition to the opening of 12 additional large Huts for Soldiers in London, extensions are in progress at seven Huts in the Provinces. Huts at other places are ready to be opened. Three more are in course of erection. At one of the military authorities have the selves urgently requested that a new hut should be increased. New Huts are also being erected at various centres in France. Australians, New Zealanders, and Canadians will be among those who will benefit of these.

SOUTH AFRICA

GOOD WORK OF THE BAN SOCIAL FACTORY

Latest monthly report from Durban Social Factory states that forty-nine cases were dealt with each declaring the need for Social Work in Sunny South Africa. One man presented himself, pleaded slight, three more are in course of erection. At one of the military authorities have the selves urgently requested that a new hut should be increased. New Huts are also being erected at various centres in France. Australians, New Zealanders, and Canadians will be among those who will benefit of these.

Colonel Rauch, who has arrived in London from South Africa, is on the way to Holland, to beg his new duties as Chief Secretary, has had some thrilling experiences at sea. When journeying from West Indies to attend the International Congress twelve years ago, he was for three days and three nights on a burning ship in mid-Atlantic. On a subsequent occasion, during a voyage from the West Indies to India, the vessel in which he and Mrs. Rauch and family were traveling was caught by a cyclone and driven a long way out of its course. What the Colonel saw on his recent voyage from the Cape was even more exciting; but that is story which may not be told!

Through the Poor Law authorities in Stockholm, the Women's Social Work in Sweden is receiving from a firm of coal merchants a quantity of coal and coke for distribution to the poor.

MANY ADVANCES ARE REPORTED Inspiring and Soul-Stirring Services Result in Capture of Numbers of Souls

HALL DECORATED

Musical Specials Bring Blessing

We are having good times at Verdun Hall (says M. H. W.). Our Hall has been painted and nicely fixed up for the winter. Recently we said farewell to Captain Hamilton, who has gone to Kentville, and Lieutenant Ferguson has been welcomed. He is a help in our little band. Last Tuesday one soul surrendered to God.

On Saturday we had Captain and Mrs. Laurie with us. The Captain's music was enjoyed. And on Sunday night God came very near, and, after a well-thought prayer meeting, three souls sought God.

On Monday night the Captain gave a Musical Festival, which was enjoyed by all.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Forty Dollars Given in Short Time

On Sunday, Nov. 26th, at Glace Bay (says A. C.) was the date of the opening of this Corps twenty-one years ago. The day was observed as Anniversary Sunday. Notwithstanding the many that have gone overseas, the attendance was fair, for no less than a hundred young men have gone from the congregation, and twelve or fourteen Bandmen from our own Band. It being Anniversary Sunday, it was considered a fitting time on Sunday night for a special offering, and forty dollars was contributed in five or six minutes. This speaks well for the generous spirit of the Soldiers and friends. One sister came forward and claimed the peace of God.

A SPIRIT OF UNITY

Captain Bellamy is bravely leading us at Dartmouth (says J. W.) on to victory, and the meetings are full of convicting power to the sinners.

On Sunday, Nov. 26th, a letter was read from Lieutenant Hicking, bidding the children farewell, as the exigencies of The Salvation Army War demanded her presence in Bridgewater without delay, and she was unable to have a regular farewell. The dear children, by a show of hands, promised to pray for her.

At the Free-and-Easy on Sunday afternoon Treasurer Ritchie sold while the collection was being taken up. We are blessed with unity of spirit. On Sunday, Nov. 19th, another soul found the Saviour.

BABIES DEDICATED— SOULS AT THE CROSS

On Sunday, Nov. 19th, at Wallaceburg, two children were dedicated to God by Captain Gerow. God's Spirit was felt in the meeting, and four souls sought Christ.

A splendid time was experienced on Nov. 26th. Lieutenant Jarvis gave an address on "Hidden Sins," after which one soul came forward. We are having victory under the leadership of Captain Gerow and Lieutenant Jarvis.

NEW DRUM SECURED

Twelve Backsliders Are Restored

We are moving forward at Verdun in all branches, in spite of having no Hall of our own and suffering inconvenience in that respect. Recently twelve souls—old backsliders—were restored, and are now taking their stand in the open-air and speaking for Jesus.

With the assistance of a few friends and our own comrades, we have purchased a new bass drum for our returned drummer (Brother Light), and his face shone with "glory smiles" as the same was commended to him.

Brother Ward has been acting as Drummer during Brother Light's absence, for which we are thankful. Our drum was paid for before it was used—\$36.75 being cost of the same, including stick.

Last Sunday we had Major Southall with us, and his address was of a very deep and inspiring character. We say, "Come again, Major." Captain Ward assisted in the morning and afternoon meetings and spoke in each.

Major Walton recently said good-bye to Verdun for his appointment as Chaplain overseas. The comrades of Verdun shall hold him up to God, also dear Mrs. Walton and children. Captain and Mrs. Pace are doing their best to keep the old flag flying.

D. C. AND CHANCELLOR

Impart Blessing to the Soldiers

We have been specially blessed at Orangeville of late, through the visits of Brigadier Adby and Major McAmmond. The Major, on Sunday, Nov. 26th, was the nucleus of great blessing to us. His holiness talk brought inspiration to our souls. The Chancellor's lecture in the afternoon on "Our Boys in Khaki," was of intense interest and helped us to understand more clearly the work which is being carried on by our Salvation Army boys. On Sunday night he gave us a few illustrated views on "The Life of Christ," which was a blessing to our souls, and we believe much good was done.

On Wednesday, Nov. 20th, the Divisional Commander gave us his famous illustrated lecture of "The Life and Work of the Late George William Booth," which was immensely enjoyed by all present. We believe this also will have a lasting effect on all those who were present.—W. H. H.

LANTERN SERVICE

Inspiring—Secures Packed Hall

We were blessed with seeing two souls at the Mercy Seat at Cobourg on Nov. 26th, and it did our hearts good.

On Tuesday, Nov. 28th, Captain Parsons gave a lantern service entitled "The Wondrous Cross." We were inspired by this service, and our Hall was packed. We mean to keep the old flag flying.—Mrs. B.

SOUL-STIRRING TIMES

Cottage Meeting—Five Forward

Sunday, Nov. 26th, was a day of great blessing and spiritual awakening to the Rhodes Avenue Corps. Surrenders that had long been prayed for and believed for were made, and God's own people were revived.

Mrs. Captain Boshier spoke in the message of the necessity of God's children being bright and shining lights, and as God's will was revealed through the message, hearts were stirred to seek deeper depths and attain higher heights.

The Cadets held a cottage meeting in the afternoon, at which the presence of God was felt, and all were blessed.

The night meeting was the crowning effort of the day. The Soldiers came to the meeting determined to have victory, and God richly rewarded their faith in the definite Salvation of five souls. When the meeting closed converts and Soldiers went home feeling that there was much to be thankful for. In the victories won for His Kingdom during the day. Rhodes Avenue Corps is going forward to still greater achievements.

RE-OPENING SUCCESSFUL

Townpeople Glad to See Army

Sunday, Nov. 19th, the Salvation Army opened its doors at Bridgewater, N.S. The open-air service was conducted by Staff-Captain Byers (the Chancellor of Halifax Division), assisted by Captain L. Bramley and Lieutenant J. Hicking, and drew a large crowd, which followed the Officers to the Hall.

Before turning the key the Staff-Captain dedicated the building to God. At the close of the meeting one soul sought Salvation. The Chancellor dedicated the Officers to the Bridgewater Corps.

The numbers during the week have been splendid. On Sunday, Nov. 26th, in the night meeting, much conviction was felt, and one soul came forward. The sentiments of the townspeople are that they seemed pleased to see The Army. "The War Cry" order is increased by twenty-five.

COMPANY OF KHAKI-MEN

Attend Army Meeting—Three Souls

We have welcomed back at Port Arthur Officers Ensign and Mrs. Oake (says Secretary), and they brought us the Congress spirit. We have interesting and well-attended week-night meetings.

Last Sunday morning we had with us a company of the 141st Battalion, and at night we rejoiced with three precious souls at the Mercy Seat seeking pardon.

By the thoughtfulness of our Officer, there has been opened up a comfortable military reading, writing, and rest room, a bright spot, and the military men appreciate it very much. With that and other things we are going on to victory.

A SPIRITUAL FEAST

Officers Welcomed—Nine Souls

London 1, witnessed a wonderful outpouring of the Holy Spirit on Sunday morning, Nov. 26th. A good crowd gathered in the small hall that we use for our week-night and Sunday morning meetings, and they did not go away disappointed.

Right from the commencement of the message the people, showing that they were alive to our opportunity, the spirit of lechery would goil our usefulness and influence as Soldiers of Jesus Christ.

Illustrative incidents and anecdotes of the Young People's Work, which have come under the Brigadier's notice, helped to comprise a most interesting talk on Sunday afternoon on this section of Salvation Army operations, and enlightenment was received from the same.

The services in the Princess Theatre afternoon and night were also times of blessing. Another newcomer was welcomed into our midst in the person of Lieutenant Austin, of the Rescue Home.

All our day we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Sproule. This is the Ensign's home Corp, and all went glad to see him, and he expressed himself that he was glad to be home again, and to see old faces, and also new ones.

The Band and Songsters will well the front of the Band under the baton of Lieutenant C. Webber, and the Songsters under their leader, Sister E. Knighton. A well-ordered solo by Ensign Marshall helped to make the day a success.

SPLENDID SPIRIT

Soul-Saving Advances Are Made

On Nov. 24th we were favoured at Stellarton with a visit from Brigadier Morris. The Sharon Presbyterian Church was secured for the meeting. A splendid crowd assembled to hear the lecture, "Salvation Soldiers in Khaki." The Chairman, with others, made some beautiful references to The Army's Work amongst all classes.

A very enjoyable time was spent Sunday, Nov. 26th. A nice spirit prevailed in the holiness meeting. The afternoon was spent at Bayview. A splendid crowd assembled at the cottage prayer meeting; many leaving under deep conviction. A good soul-saving work has been done on here during the last few weeks under the direction of Lieutenant Hallett and Brother "Toby."

A good crowd listened to the Holy subject on Sunday evening entitled "Life and Death." We closed with two souls seeking and finding God.

WELCOME TO OFFICERS

We welcomed Adjutant and Mrs. Hurd and Lieutenant Wheeler into our midst at Moncton on Sunday, Nov. 19th. Adjutant Hurd led the meetings, and gave two splendid addresses. We finished up with souls at the Mercy Seat, Haltonville. Christmas "War Cry" selling commenced, and they are going to be a great success. All the comrades who see Christ recently are taking a stand for the King of kings.

Y. P. SECRETARY

A Very Successful Campaign

Magnificent, soul-stirring, Junior and Senior meetings were conducted by Brigadier Buttidge, assisted by Ensign Ethel Dawe and Mrs. White; at St. Thomas, Nov. 18th-20th.

The initial gathering of the week-end was the conference with the Young People's Workers of the Corps, who listened attentively to the Brigadier's explanation of the fundamentals of the Young People's Work, and the plans and hopes for the future. The meeting was followed by a bright and interesting Salvation meeting.

Friday was a spiritual feast for God's people, and an effort was made to enforce the claims of God upon those attending the meetings who were His followers. In the morning meeting the Brigadier urged the necessity for more full "wake-up" service for God and the people, showing that unless we are alive to our opportunity, the spirit of lechery would goil our usefulness and influence as Soldiers of Jesus Christ.

Illustrative incidents and anecdotes of the Young People's Work, which have come under the Brigadier's notice, helped to comprise a most interesting talk on Sunday afternoon on this section of Salvation Army operations, and enlightenment was received from the same.

The Salvation meeting at night was crowned with success, and during the week-end we are pleased to be able to report some fourteen seekers for truth and God. The Brigadier's talk on God's choice brought deep conviction to the hearts of the unconvinced.

Monday concluded a successful series of meetings, which were much enjoyed by the Officers and Soldiers of St. Thomas.—W.

SPIRITUAL TIMES

Plans for Young People's Hall—Comrade Welcomed Home

Good times have been experienced at West Toronto of late. On Sunday night, Nov. 19th, Adjutant Kendall was in charge, when a Free-and-Easy time was experienced. At the close eight souls sought Christ.

On Wednesday, Nov. 22nd, Brigadier Adby, Major McAmmond, and Adjutant Duncan met the Soldiers, People's Hall. Plans were discussed and each one present promised to do his best in connection with the new building.

A welcome home was accorded Brother Morris by the Life-Saver and Senior Band and the Senior Band. The Thursday, Nov. 22nd, Our comrade was hurt in a Zeppelin raid in London, England, and had his knee dislocated, and, as a result, is discharged from military service.

Special meetings were held on Sunday, Nov. 26th, and at night, after an interesting address given by Adjutant Cameron, two comrades came to the Mercy Seat, one of whom desired to reconsecrate his life to God, who had protected him through many trying circumstances.

NOTE OF THANKS

Mrs. T. Blose, of Vancouver, desire, through "The War Cry," to thank all comrades who have shown sympathy in regard to that of their youngest child.

Newfoundland Wedding

ENSIGN ETHEL DAWE AND CAPTAIN JOHN STRAFFORD UNITED IN MARRIAGE BY LIEUT. COLONEL OTWAY

ON Tuesday, Nov. 21st, in the St. John's (Nfld.) Citadel, the marriage ceremony of Ensign Ethel Dawe and Captain John Stafford was performed by Lieut. Colonel Otway. The large Citadel was packed to excess downstairs and the spacious gallery was also well filled. It was estimated fully eight hundred people were present.

The wedding was in every way a popular one, for the reason that both these young people had grown up in the Corps from childhood. Captain Stafford recalled the fact that

St. John's I, and can look back to the time and the spot where she first was able to say, "This done, the great transaction's done!" For ten years the Ensign has been a teacher in Salvation Army schools in Newfoundland, and her labours among the girls and boys of Musgraveville, Moreton's Harbour, and the College at St. John's is remembered with great pleasure. Many of them are now good fighting Senior Soldiers; others also are Officers who received their education at her hands. The Ensign has, for the last few years,

DETENTION HOME OFFICERS AT WINNIPEG III.

Adjutant and Mrs. Carter, of the Government Detention Home for Juveniles, were the "Specials" at our Corps (Winnipeg III.) on Sunday, Nov. 26th. It was indeed a profitable day to the local comrades, and also to those who were in the habit of attending the meetings.

Our "very-much-alive" Officers—Captain and Mrs. Junker—have a happy "knack" of making visitors feel "right at home," which helped considerably, as did their personal interest in the event, for a spirit of expectancy was abroad.

Mrs. Adjutant Carter took an active part in the morning service. The Adjutant's address was based on the Scripture, "David encouraged himself in the Lord his God." His comments and remarks thereon were a source of encouragement and blessing to those present.

A short address on the work of the Juvenile Court and Detention Home was given by the Adjutant in the afternoon. Truly, it was interesting and enlightening to us all. Miss Kelly, the Assistant Matron, gave a solo which was well received. Our bandmen, some of whom are "budding" men, were on "deck" all day, and worked with a will. God bless the Band!

There was a very encouraging attendance at the night meeting, and the interest in the proceedings was maintained by the varied character of the exercises. The duets sung by Adjutant and Mrs. Carter (who, by the way, have spent many years of successful service in the Field) were appreciated, as was the Adjutant's address, the subject of which was "A Grain or an Atom."

Their efforts will have a lasting effect on us for good. There's always a welcome for you, comrades!—Hus.

WINNIPEG SALVATION SINGERS

"Service to God and Mankind"

At the special request of Mr. A. Jacobsen, acting factor of the Scandinavian Mission Church, Elmwood, the Territorial Salvation Singers provided an excellent programme to a large and appreciative audience at the Church referred to on Friday, Nov. 24th.

Mr. Jacobsen, when introducing the Singers, referred to their willingness to comply to his request. "I am convinced that this combination of Singers is possessed with a desire to be of service to God and mankind."

Every item rendered, whether vocal selections, solos, or readings, received their just recompense of reward.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who was present, although not expecting to be asked to address the gathering, did so in compliance with the wish of the congregation, given expression to by Mr. Jacobsen. Mrs. Commissioner Sowton spoke in Swedish. To those who did not understand the language, it was manifest that her words had a marked effect on those who did.

Mr. Jacobsen thanked Adjutant Pugmire and the Singers most graciously for their efforts, and invited them to stay and pass on of the refreshments kindly provided.

Many were the invitations extended to the Singers to pay the Church a return visit in the near future. To the visitors this would indeed be a pleasure.

Nine nationalities are represented by Cadets at present in the New York Training Garrison.



Captain and Mrs. J. Stafford

in a Junior meeting, as a boy of ten, he had, with a number of other boys, gone to the Penitentiary Farm and surrendered to the Saviour's claims. The Captain further stated that out of the number of boys who had got saved that night, two of them were now ministers, and two others Salvation Army Officers.

For five years Captain Stafford has been attached to the Newfoundland Headquarters, and has filled his post with great credit and success.

Ensign Dawe also can be said to be a product of the Junior Corps of

had charge of the Commercial Training Department at The Salvation Army College, St. John's, teaching the shorthand and typewriting class. Last July the Colonel presented fifteen dollars to successful students trained under Ensign Dawe. At the wedding the Colonel, before the form for marriages was read over, gave a suitable address, based on the words, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon thee and give thee peace." Mrs. Otway, Major Cave, Ensign Hopper, and Captain Marshall also spoke.

COTTAGE PRAYER MEETINGS

Young People's Work Is Thriving

Calgary II, experienced a day of rich blessing on Sunday, Nov. 19th. A nice company of people assembled at the Holiness meeting, full of expectancy for an outpouring of the Spirit of God. This being the first meeting conducted by our Officers since returning from the Winnipeg Councils, we were eager to receive from them a portion of the blessings and inspiration they received from the Councils; and our expectations were more than realized before the Holiness meeting was brought to a close. We all gained a great deal of strength and encouragement for further battles that were to be fought before the day closed, and

entering into the fight with all our hearts and souls, we held on until we gained the victory in the night meeting, which resulted in two souls at the Mercy Seat.

Our hearts are full of hope for souls throughout the winter. To get in touch with people who do not attend our meetings, our Officers have commenced to conduct cottage prayer meetings in the homes of various comrades and Christian friends, and our first cottage meeting was a success, in that the presence of God was manifested very much, and bespeaks for further successes in this direction.

Our Young People's Work is still thriving, and several of the Young People have taken a number of the Christmas "War Cry" to sell. The one that sells the highest number gets a prize.

THE WAR CRY

American Ambulancier at Verdun

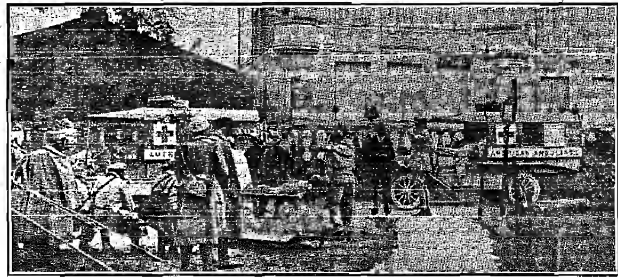
In the afternoon we heard for the first time from camp the whistle and explosion of big shells down the valley—210's I should say—and were timing their interval and speculating where they were landing, when a telephone call came from Ballycourt, under bombardment, for all cars available to evacuate the hospital.

We got there to find the place in a seething turmoil of every kind of vehicle and of bandaged men limping along on each other's shoulders, while a new division of troops, marching in to Verdun, were blocking every avenue of egress. In the steep-pitched fifty yards of muddy lane that leads between the hospital sheds three wagons were lying in fragments, their spolia and bandages scattered broadcast on the ground, eight horses lay dead or dying, and I heard that six men had just been killed.

We made our way to the cemetery, where the wounded were collected, and, leading to utmost care-

was lying down in the corner, when about midnight W— came in to say that Barber had been hit in the back—he had heard his voice by the roadside beyond the Croix de Fer and had brought him in. We thought then that he was dying. In the large, dark-paneled room, lit by two candles on the central table, we sat about listening to the splash of rain in the paved courtyard. A bracecarder brought in a canteen of hot tea which we drank as we smoked, and every few minutes some one looked at his watch. A mao had been sent to see what was left of the damaged car, and a little later two of us started again to Bras.

The rain drove out of a wall of blackness, then the river battery split the night in two, and at the same instant a German shell struck the bank in front. From there on the way seemed to be littered with dead horses and the wreckage of broken carts. At the Croix de Fer, as I dodged between an over-turned coup kitchen, and a white horse half



A Base Hospital Behind Verdun

ity, started back; but as I reached the place where three of the shells seemed to have landed, the head of an incoming regiment blocked all possible progress. Why no one held them back or turned them aside I cannot think, save that no one seemed to be in authority or that the man in authority was not there. Minute after minute, crowded together, absolutely stationary, loaded to the gunwales with sick and wounded, we waited for the roadway to clear and for the next shift to strike.

Beside my wheels by a horse still breathing, but with its forelegs parried away at the body, and another, lacking half its head. When at last the way was open it was found that our proceedings had needed by horse-drawn wagons which could not travel above a walk, so for three hundred yards to the main road we marched at a snail's pace; but by now the lung interval since the last shell had changed from a cause of anxiety to relief, for it seemed probable that the bombardment was over.

I took my load to an "evacuation" camp at Fleury-sur-Aire—a long ride, the road was green and cheerful, country, where flowers grew in front of the cottages and women were. It was like a week-end in the country. I got back at seven o'clock and about nine I started for Verdun again, in the rain.

The night settled very dark and wet, the rain was rather cheerful, but it was apparently not being anywhere, and there were few wounded at Bras. Our kindly old divisionnaire had placed at our disposal a fine room in the poste at Verdun, and here, between trips, I

across the road; I was stopped by a desperate group of bracecarders and turned about as quickly as I could in the narrow space.

In the darkness in front was just visible Barber's derelict. The sound of shrapnel was almost constantly overhead, though where it was landing I could not tell. We lifted in three conches from the roadside, which is all the ears will take, yet the sergeant kept pleading with me to take a fourth. I asked if the man could travel sitting, and he dodged back into the darkness to find out.

Then he and another came carrying him in their arms. They lifted him very carefully into the seat beside me, first his feet and then his body, as though they had no relation, and propped him, weak and moaning, against my shoulder. Both legs and one arm were broken. Then the sergeant leaned in to pull an overcoat over the huddled shoulders, and with a cheer "Bon voyage!" back into the same instant, a shell struck the road behind, and through the crash of it I heard him scream, in the flare of it saw him crumple up on the ground. My car lurched over the neck of the white horse and I groped my slow way out.

Through the long ride the figure beside me never complained; only back to time as he seemed about to fall and I drew him back into the seat, his whispering voice would ask how far there was yet to go. As three I started the rearward work to Que de Mala. Morning comes like the relief from pain,

THE BRITISH WAY

A touching incident was witnessed recently at a big railway station in Yorkshire (Eng.). A mailman, soldier painfully alighted from an incoming train and hobbled on his crutches, as far as a wall, against which he leaned dejectedly, apparently exhausted by his short walk.

Strolling up and down the platform, waiting for an outgoing train, was an officer of the Royal Army Medical Corps, who, on noticing the broken warrior, went up to him and engaged him in kindly conversation. The officer signalled a passing refreshment lorry, and ordering food and drink, held the saucer while the soldier sipped from the teacup. The officer then approached the stationmaster, and in a few minutes a bath chair had been requisitioned and the "Tommy" was borne comfortably out of the station.

The curtain fell on the picture with the officer watching the receding bath chair from the window of his compartment, and the soldier turning to give a military salute, which conveyed more than mere respect to superior rank.

PROMOTED TO CAPTAIN

Private Bain, North
Private George Bain,
T. R. D. S., better known



Private Bain

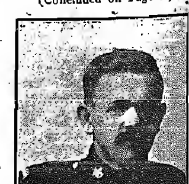
comrades of North Toronto, as "Grampa Bain," passed to eternal reward on Sunday morning, 26th, in the Base Hospital, Toronto.

Our comrade, although not a Salvation Army Soldier, always welcomed the visit of our comrades to his home, and the last Sunday he was home requested that the "old songs" be sung, in which he joined heartily, and almost the last page he read before he laid down was our Christmas "War Cry." The military men among whom he worked said of him, "Not only was he willing to do his bit, but Army a little more than was asked of him." He was buried on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, with some military honors. We extend to the bereaved ones our sympathy and prayers.

Sister Mrs. Burden, Carbonate. Death has visited us and taken from our midst Sister Dorcas Burden. One thank God, there was no fear in death to her—it was just going home to be with Christ. For five years she was laid aside, and at times suffered very much; but amidst it all, her trust in her God was firm and strong; and when she died, all was well. So, while our Corps numbers one less, May we remember one more.

Our sister leaves a husband, one son, and a daughter. May God bless them and help them to look Heavenward where their loved one has gone.—Mrs. Adjutant Lillock.

Private Cunliffe, Lisgar Street. Another faithful and loyal comrade has gone to his reward. Brother Herb Cunliffe possessed in a marked degree those qualities necessary for true Salvation warfare, and during his sojourn at Lisgar Street he endeavored himself to all.



Private Cunliffe

The Captain left three weeks ago on his home in Chatham, and we are pleased to learn that she is improving in health. The Adjutant farewell on Sunday, Nov. 19th. As night many comrades, including Badmaster Robinson and the Young People's Sergeant-Major, paid beautiful tributes to the faithful work done. The Adjutant gave an impressive address on "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a Salvation?" Adjutant Meikle leaves for Toronto with the best wishes of many friends and comrades on the coast.

God's purpose with you is only just begun when He forgives your sins.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS



Polish Children Who Have Been Cared for in Russia Far Away From Their Homes



AMAZING TRADE
BRITISH trade returns show an amazing increase in imports and exports, in spite of the fact that so many millions of men are in the army and other millions are engaged in the manufacture of war material. During October the value of goods sent abroad exceeded by sixty-five million dollars that of the previous period of 1915. The imports increased in exactly the same proportion. A very large proportion of the imports is represented by munitions (says the Board of Trade report), and with more purchasing from other countries than we are selling to them the balance must be found in currency of some kind, causing a tremendous strain on the country's financial resources. Still the returns show the extraordinary vitality of the economy, and if the output after the war is kept up at the same high pressure the cost of the struggle will be more easily met.

THE NOBLE HORSE
DOWN from the days before history was first carved on Egyptian stone, from the days when legends and traditions were handed from father to son, from hard to harper, come tales of the love of a mao and his horse (says the Canadian "Blacksmith and Woodworker"). No one could calculate what the world would have been without the horse. He alone made possible the conquest of the prairie. He brought the first men, hauled their food and supplies, rounded up their cattle, and turned their soil. Even in this day of marvellous mechanical devices for performing farm work he is still as indispensable as in the early days of the pioneer.

NOISELESS CAR WHEELS
A NOISELESS car wheel has been designed by an American inventor. It is asserted to have a number of important advantages over the old-fashioned wheel. It consists of two wheels, one within the other, and separated from each other by means of a rubber lining. The combination takes up all vibration and shock, so that the noise is reduced to almost nothing. Some of these wheels have been in use on a trial for nearly a year, and the degree of success which has attended their use has resulted in declaring the invention a success.

PRIZE POTATOES
IN connection with a national food-growing competition held recently in England, the best result was over twenty-three pounds of potatoes from six seeds, and two large marrows, together over thirty-one pounds, from four seeds.

The winning competitor was a girl aged nine. She received a guinea as a prize, and the Queen from Buckingham Palace ordered a letter to be sent expressing her interest in the result. The ground for sowing the potatoes was one square yard, the result over one and a half pecks.

IN MAN'S LAND
THIS is Man's Land. During the last few days I have seen scores of thousands of men," writes from the front the Rev. Thomas, Tiphany, an army chaplain, in the "Methodist Recorder."

"All were soldiers, and they represented many races—British, Colonial, French, Algerian, Negro, and German. But for more than three weeks, though I have travelled many miles, I have seen no woman or child. This is no place for women and children. The work to be done is men's work."

"The sights to be seen, and the sufferings to be endured, are for men. There is no woman or child for miles around. They, thank God, are out of it."

"This is Man's Land. But in Man's Land there is a church with doors always open; and often among the tents there are heard the songs of praise and prayer, for in the Valley of the Shadow of Death man cannot live by bread alone."

MODERN DANIELS
To prove that a person can live properly on forty cents a day, twelve employees of the Chicago Health Department are trying a two week's experiment. This is attracting wide attention, especially among physicians and economists, numbers of whom have asked for specimens and reports of progress.

Six men and six women are making the test. Throughout the two weeks they will pursue their regular vocation in an attempt to keep conditions as nearly normal as possible. We venture the opinion that at the end of the two weeks the twelve experimenters, like Daniel and his abstemious companions of old, will appear "frier and fatter in flesh."

A MOTHER'S VIEW

IN a remarkable letter to the New York "Times," an American mother, replying to another American mother who propounded the question, "Was I right or wrong to consent to my son entering the Canadian Army?" says—

"Being an American myself, but living amongst a people who have been giving their sons for more than two years now, having watched a loved nephew start for the front over a year ago—still another American boy—and having recently learned that he fell in the battle of the Somme on September 15th, my heart has been deeply touched by that parent's question."

"Here is the answer I would send to the one who asks in your paper, 'Was I right or wrong to consent to my son entering the Canadian Army?' The mother of the young officer just mentioned said only a few days ago: 'Had I still another son I would let him go forward. My boy felt the cause was a vital one and I would not hinder no one who would do his part to win the great fight for which my son laid down his life. If I thought he had been sacrificed in vain, tho' life indeed would be worthless to me.'"

CHINESE AS MUNITION WORKERS

THOUSANDS of Chinese laborers are being imported into France and Russia to work on munitions (says a report from Washington).

A number already put to work in French plants is estimated at 20,000, with 30,000 more under contract by permission of the Chinese Government for four years' service in France; Russia has contracted for 20,000, of whom 5,500 have reached the country.

Most of the Orientals are trained artisans, drawing wages in some instances as high as \$5 a day. Specially chartered ships are moving them to France, while Russia is transporting them by way of the Siberian railway. By this plan the nationals of the two countries will be freed for service at the front.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

(Continued from Page 12)

country, he was overpassing with the 83rd Battalion, later transferring to the 75th, and in company with six other Salvation Army comrades, he was engaged as a stretcher-bearer. Performing his tasks on the Flanders battlefield, away from home and loved ones, he received the fatal wounds.

He left a beautiful testimony, and at the memorial service, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Leach, one dear brother, a backslider for several years, stepped out to take our promoted comrade's place.

Much sympathy is extended to dear Mrs. Chaffin and the two fatherless children and assurances of the prayers of all have been accorded her. In return, through the columns of "The Cry," our bereaved comrade and sister wished to thank all those who have personally visited and written her during this hour of deep sorrow and distress.

Sister Mrs. Thomas, Winnipeg V.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Brother Thomas and family, and we pray that God will comfort them during their bereavement. Sister Mrs. Thomas was up to hear Lieutenant Turner, who was conducted to the meeting on Sunday, Nov. 26th. Little did she think it was her last meeting before going to her eternal rest.

Mrs. Captain Allan was down to see them, and they told her that the comrade only gained consciousness two minutes. Her last words were: "Jesus Jesus!" How it behoves every one to be prepared to meet their God.—C. H. D.

Sister Mrs. Snow, Sydney Mines

The death messenger has visited Sydney Mines Corps and removed from our midst Sister Mrs. A. Snow, the beloved wife of our Young People's Sergeant-Major. Our late comrade was a native of Bay Roberts, Nfld., formerly known as Sister Alfred Cave. Early in life she sought the Saviour, was a thorough Christian, and a loyal Salvationist of twenty-two years' standing. Her career was a bright one, always ready and willing to take her place in the Corps and do what he could for the extension of God's Kingdom. Although of recent years she was not privileged to work much to public, yet quietly in her home, with the training of six little children, her



Sister Mrs. Snow

light shone the brightest and her beautiful Christian influence will live on, though she has gone. "We are in death," was certainly verified in the case of dear Mrs. Snow, who, while performing her household duties and apparently well, she was suddenly stricken down, and, after

three brief hours' illness, was summoned to her eternal reward, and although death to her was unexpected, she was ready to meet it.

The funeral service, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Cavender, at the house was very impressive, and a most touching scene was the dedication of the little infant of scarcely three days old over theasket of its mother. As the Citadel Ensign and Mrs. Spaulding, of North Sydney, assisted, where a large crowd of people had gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to one so well known among them. Several spoke of the Godly life of their departed comrade, and as the song, "With the Circle be Unbroken," was sung many were the tears shed and vows renewed.

The following Sunday night a memorial service was conducted. Many could not gain admittance as the Citadel was packed. Adjutant Cavender spoke from the text, "I have seen heaven and earth," and many were led to feel how uncertain was life. At the close we pledged ourselves to be faithful to our calling and meet our comrade in Heaven.

Our deepest sympathy and prayers are extended to the bereaved relatives and friends of the departed comrade, and especially to Brother Snow and his seven motherless little children. May God comfort and sustain them.

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY And Salvation Singers

PUT IN A BUSY SUNDAY AT WINNIPEG

LEUT. COL. TURNER and the Territorial Salvation Singers spent a busy day in the city on Sunday, Nov. 26th. The campaign commenced at 9.30 a.m. at the Men's Social Institution, the service being held in the large Rauding Room which forms part of the addition recently made to the building. Mention should be made here that the official opening of this addition will be conducted by the Commissioner on Friday, Dec. 15th.

In order that it might be possible for those present to attend the customary Sunday morning Holiness meetings at their respective Corps, the service was of an hour's duration only. The occasion, however, was of great interest, particularly so because the meeting was the first to be held in the new quarters.

Those of which the service was supported by Mrs. Commissioner Sowden, Brigadier Taylor, the Salvation Singers, and a number of Staff Officers. After the opening song had been sung, and prayer offered, and a selection had been rendered by the Singers, the Colonel said he was sorry to have to inform the congregation that Staff-Captain Sims, Men's Social Secretary, was unavoidably absent, having received a request from the Warden of Stony Mountain Penitentiary that he (the Staff-Captain) conduct the services with the men. The request was made because the official chaplain had been taken suddenly ill.

Brigadier Taylor then asked to read a portion of Scripture which he did and briefly commended the service.

The dedication of three children to members of the Social Staff then took place, the ceremony being conducted by the Colonel. The little ones were given to Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Dean and the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Irvine, Mrs. Commissioner

Songster Sec. Mrs. Jensen, Galt

Deaths has visited the Galt Corps and removed from our ranks our Songster-Secretary, Sister Mrs. Jensen, who has been sick for nearly two years. Twelve months ago she had her left arm taken off, and since then she has suffered a great deal of pain. During the past few weeks Captain and Mrs. Blaney visited her regularly, singing and playing the organ, which she always enjoyed, and was able to give a bright testimony. A little time before she died, she sang, "Jesus is mine," and repeating the Lord's Prayer, she got as far as "Thy will be done," and then her soul went to be with Jesus.

At her own request she was buried by Captain Blaney. A large number of the Soldiers attended the service, also the Band, which was strengthened by six of the members of the 122nd Battalion—a recent kindly gesture of the military authorities. Many were moved to tears, as we sang and spoke outside our late comrade's home.

At the memorial service a large crowd was present. Several spoke of our dear comrade's patience during her long illness. Messages of sympathy were read from the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Lieut. Commissioner Richards, Mrs. Lieut. Commander Chandler, and Adjutants Lyman, Jordan, and Pledge. Captain Blaney gave a powerful address on "The Vacant Chair."

Sowden appealed to God to accept the offering of the children, and expressed the desire that they be used from henceforth in His honour and glory. This part of the service was followed by some very bright, crisp testimonies.

At the request of the Colonel, Adjutant Purgine made references to the good qualities of the organ, recently purchased and installed for the use of the Institution. The Adjutant then rendered a short selection on the instrument, after which a dedicatory prayer was offered that the organ and the music produced on it might be a means of blessing to the men who make the Institution their home.

Another selection by the Singers was followed by a short address by Mrs. Commissioner Sowden, at the close of which the entire congregation, at the Territorial Secretary's request, rose and sang most heartily several verses of an appropriate closing song.

In the afternoon a bright song service was conducted by the Colonel at the Provincial Jail; the Salvation Singers taking a prominent part.

King's Theatre, St. James, was the battleground at night. Adjutant and Mrs. Allan, the Band, and the comrades of Winnipeg V. turned out in good numbers and were in fine form for their ably supported Territorial Secretary and those who accompanied him.

The theatre was nicely filled, the congregation needing no urging to take part in the musical exercises of the meeting. The Singers rendered several selections during the evening.

Brigadier Turner made a strong appeal to the unconverted to turn to God. Staff-Captain Sims led the prayer meeting. One little of thirteen came forward. "A good day, praise God!"

Miss C. Redford, Galt Bay
Who collected forty dollars for the Harvest Festival Effort.

FIGHTING IN FRANCE

The Testimony of a Salvation Soldier in Khaki Who Is Keeping His Colours Flying.

One hears of so many Christians starting out strong in the faith who fall under the evil influences of a soldier's life, and fall to live up to the standard previously set, and many we know say a man cannot live a Christian life in a camp.

Having the pleasure of hearing an inspiring address by Captain Steele at a parade service, whilst stationed in England, I was very pleased to hear the announcement of a British meeting at The Salvation Army Hut. This being my first Sunday in England, I was delighted at the opportunity, and availed myself of it, taking a couple of comrades with me, and had a very good time, and indeed, "felt it good to be in there!" my chums enjoying it also.

I am, I might say, the only Salvationist in my section, but only on one occasion did I go alone to the meetings, for always a drum or cymbal came with me, for they were good times for us, and many times felt our souls inspired not only by the singing, which was hearty and good, but by the addresses of Captain A. Steele.

But, now, after eight months in France, I can still report a bright experience, and victory over sin, never failing to offer prayer on my knees, whether in barracks, huts, houses or whatever place we have no shelter, every night before retiring, and reading a portion of Scripture at regularly, only missing it once, when it was impossible to have a light burning.

One often meets a chum they knew in civil life out here, and I met one one day to meet a fellow-Salvationist, a Soldier of Toronto Temple Corps. We availed ourselves of the opportunity, and in the little shack where I was then sleeping, we knelt and thanked God for His goodness to us. In fact, I have been good to me. We also read two successive evenings, and had a glorious time to our souls.

I feel the greatest pleasure of meeting Captain Penfold in France, and kneeling in prayer with him. I am endeavouring to imitate the example of Christ and the Salvation Army, and will be, I trust, a bright example of a true Salvationist.

My very first point in France was Mrs. Ivan and the young son of Mrs. Ivan, Mrs. Commissioner, (53,005), 3rd Sanitary Section, Canadian Expeditionary Force.

(from Page 5)
May God bring them

A large crowd gathered for the meeting at night, and the Brigadier spoke of "Judas," who fell upon the people, and the prayer meeting was a very happy one for Jesus, for which we thanked God—Ensign J. Jensen.

Interests

The Rev. Mr. Sterling, of the Presbyterian Church, presided at a meeting conducted by Brigadier Morris on Monday, Nov. 27th, at Fintona. The Brigadier's address on "The Salvation Soldier in Khaki" was enjoyed by all present. In his remarks, the Chairman commented on the wide, soul-saving Organization.

After the meeting the Brigadier gave a helpful and encouraging talk to the Soldiers, while a cup of tea was being enjoyed. We appreciate the Brigadier's visit and say "Come again"—W. D.

Sydney Mines

We had a big time at Sydney Mines on the occasion of the Field Secretary's visit, with a crowded Hall and visitors from North Sydney. Mr. McDonald presided over the gathering and was supported by Rev. Mr. Gibson.

For an hour or more we were privileged to hear the Brigadier's lecture on "Salvation Soldiers in Khaki." It was an education to us all to learn that the Salvation Army is really doing amongst His Majesty's men. Although we had a most inspiring and interesting meeting, not the least enjoyable being the singing and the musical part of the service. We shall be delighted to see the Brigadier again this way—Adjutant Cavender.

FORTY YEARS ABSENT

From God's House—Spends Sixty-Four Thousand—Saved in The Salvation Army.

The work of God is progressing in Scotland (says C. C.). On Monday, Nov. 26th, at the 106th Anniversary, He said He had never been in a house of worship for forty years, and hearing the singing on the street he came to the Hall, and wept for pardon. He also said he had spent sixty thousand dollars in drink. We believe he was helped by the good Spirit of God.

On Sunday, Nov. 26th, we had with us Adjutant J. Habkirch and also Ensign Stacey. The Adjutant singing and speaking was helpful to us all. The Ensign gave a lively address. He is much alive in his old man's suit, although he is twenty-four years old. Sunday night was one of rich blessing, four souls kneeling at the Cross.

A "WAR CRY" MEETING

We are still going ahead at Windsor, N.S. (says A. S.). On Sunday afternoon, Nov. 26th, instead of the ordinary testimony meeting we had a "War Cry" meeting. The songs were sung from "The Cry" and a number of the comrades read different stories from it. The meeting was both helpful and suggestive to us all.

At night God came very near to us, after a well-fought prayer meeting, and we were reintroduced to the "War Cry" meeting. One of the Soldiers meeting the next day gave a ringing testimony, and we are looking for still greater things.

Introductory to Congregation and ever-welcome wish: "A MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

Comments on the . . . Christmas "War Cry"

By FRISCOPE

The Editor says that if I have any more remarks to make on the Christmas "War Cry" I must speak at once. The issue after this will be the Christmas "Cry."

And the Editor is right. He is right once more. It's becoming a habit! The truth sticks to him like an indignant relative to the kind-hearted old soul that's just fallen heir to somebody's bank account!

Last year the Christmas "Cry" boom centre appeared to be Halifax. This year it centres around Toronto. No less than six Queen City Corps are ordering extras. Some of these are going to surprise the natives. One Corps will sell over 1,000. The Officers were warned that he couldn't sell over 300, if he tried. He canvassed only one neighbourhood, and sold out the 300 he had, and found he hadn't touched one-quarter of his district.

The Shipper made a mistake recently. "What, another?" did you say? Well, I'll not be hard on him for I may have been at fault myself in checking off the labels. But, anyway, we sent Paris (Ontario, not France) 250 Christmas "Cry" too many. The hoping that Captain Howick will be able to handle them. Who knows but what Paris really should have ordered that many? It may be all right after all. What does the dear Officer say?

Captain Hancock, of Fredericton, is out to smash records. And he'll do it! He's going to give some of our old-time records a major casualty. He already has disposed of 2,500. I'm sure he'll need more. If he speaks in time he'll get them. So will Captain Bosher, of Rhodes Avenue, if he doesn't leave it too late! Rhodes Avenue will need 300 more, I hear. That's going some! They took 300 extras last week.

Extra special! Stop the press! Hold everything up, and get this bulletin in at all costs! The War Office at St. John's (Nfld.) orders five extra copies for one of the Island Corps. It's official! Well, don't laugh too soon. If every Corps in the Territory ordered extra copies in the same proportion as this Corps has, the increase all round would be twenty per cent. Eh, what?

The meekest man that ever lived is said to be one who used a wart on the back of his neck as a collar button. He was closely followed by another who stopped his clock every night to save the war and tear on the wheel. A third competitor for the position made his mark on the table by his way from the kitchen to the dining-room. He could tell by that means whether she was helping herself to any of the food on the plates! But all these were spendthrifts compared with the man or woman who refuses to pay ten cents for such a splendid paper as the Christmas "War Cry."

I feel like the man that went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves! We had, laid aside, all neat and trim, several thousand copies of the Christmas "Cry" over and above those already ordered by the Corps. Lo and behold, I have been burglarized of a large portion, and more robberies are being heard from each day. It's getting fierce!

Since last week's notes were written I have been held up by some desperadoes and compelled to hand over the following: Moose Jaw, 200; Riverdale, 500; Dufferin, 100; Moncton, 200; St. John III, 100; Barrie, 400; Edmonton III, 100; Wychwood, 100; Cobalt, 100; Brantford, 200; Summerside, 200, and Rhodes Avenue, 300. What are the police?

I should have included Fort William in last week's increases. They are doing themselves proud by adding eight hundred to their original order. Well done, Ensign Bourne! That's the Western style for you! But you must be lonely this year! Too bad!

The extras ordered by Moncton and St. John III. are for the Canadian soldiers at the front. So are the two hundred from Brantford. They will brighten up the boys from "the best land out of doors!" Fredericton has sent 250 copies overseas.

With the Editor's permission, I'll be sending you all the time-honoured and ever-welcome wish: "A MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

LOVE'S ORDER

From Sad Street Singer to Happy Housekeeper.

"Please forward my children, by return!" Sounds like an order, does it not? It was; it was rendered imperative by the hunger of a mother-love long denied. But it was told the story in proper sequence.

The mother was a widow who sang in the streets. She was visited by The Salvation Army Slum Officers, who found that her two children were in a poor-law institution. The Officers persuaded her to go a step up the social ladder, providing her with materials for sale and a hawkers' license.

Next she began to attend the meetings for slum mothers, and in one of these gave herself to God. She had a great struggle to live. She would wash her only garments at night, even though she had to wear them damp next day. The Officers managed, presently, however, to get her some more clothing.

Then it was found that she had a sister in the Midlands, and this relative, when written to, replied thanking the Slum Sisters, and offering the widow a home. The fare was the next difficulty, but this was solved, and our comrade left her old. Several weeks elapsed ere she wrote saying that she had obtained a situation as housekeeper and was very happy.

Finally, her employer was so pleased with her services that she was allowed to have her two children with her. One may read the triumph she felt in the wire she sent to the Slum Officers: "Please forward my children, by return!"—"Social Gazette."

NUMBERS INCREASING

Five Comrades Claim Holiness

On Sunday, Nov. 26th, at Edmonton II. we had a splendid day (says D. B.). In the Holiness meeting the souls came out for Sanctification. We had a blessed time, and God's Presence was felt. Our prayer and aim is that this may truly be a Blood-and-Fire Corps, that its prayers and influence in this town may cause a mighty revival amongst us.

By the great interest our Officers have taken in the Young People's Work, our Sunday School attendance is steadily increasing. Many of the boys and girls are converted, and are trying to let their lights shine, by living near to Jesus. They take every opportunity to testify, and how we pray for them to be kept faithful. Next Sunday the entire afternoon will be devoted to the Sunday School, with an Adult Bible Class.

We had some splendid, helpful testimonies at the Sunday afternoon and night meetings, and feel sure our labours were not in vain.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

We held a memorial service, at Paris for one of our comrades who died of wounds in France. The Hall was packed. The Bandmaster spoke on the life of our comrade, who was a Bandsman of the Corps, and the Band played the Dead March in Saul, after which a hymn from the 215th Battalion before the Last Post was sung.

Captain Howick's address was comforting to the many mourners present, and also was inspiring to the Soldiers. Many were moved to sin, and eight souls knelt at the Mercy Seat.

